



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Please Don't Find Me. [Star Wars Fanfiction]



starwars

grayjedi

hiding/undercover

414 34 36

Chapter 1 by alina

I jumped over the wall then ran through a dark alley. I quickly hid in my secret hiding spot. Hopefully the Empire won't find me here... Them or the Jedi Order.

Lord knows how long I've been in hiding, but the Jedi don't trust me anymore, and the Empire thinks they can use me. I'm what you would call...

A gray Jedi.

Chapter 2 by Sophia Mathis



For as long as I can remember, I, Sophia Malakia, have had special powers. I am in touch with something called the Force and I can do amazing things with my mind and body. Such as levitating things and people, reading minds, predict the future, and many others. Yes, I know it is an incredible gift, but it is also a curse. All my life, I have been hunted and chased relentlessly ever since my parents died and left me alone on Taboo. I've been hunted by bounty hunters, Sith lords, Empire troops, creatures from a faraway galaxies, and Jedi, all after the power that I hold. Though I have been caught. I can always somehow manage an escape. I have had to adapt to this

harsh lifestyle of always running away and fighting for my life every day. So, here I am, once again running from everyone and...

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

It all started one day on Taboo. I was in my cottage with my parents and we were just having a normal evening. But then,

Chapter 3 by Glowpy-Druglord



Screams erupted from the outside, death wails almost. It nearly scared me out of my skin and my parents didn't seem to happy about it either. They rushed out of our cottage, ordering me to stay indoors. I wish I could have overcome my stubbornness sooner, but I couldn't find the mental strength to do so. I followed them out, nearly vomiting when I saw all the dead bodies littered on the ground. I looked up at the attackers, one was looking at me with a malicious grin and blood thirsty yellow and red eyes. In his hand was the fabled weapon I had only heard of in stories for children, a lightsaber. I glanced behind him where I saw my dead parents, hot melted cuts across their chests. His blade was the color of the blood spilling from their lifeless corpses. He lifted his blade upwards, ready to strike me down. I closed my eyes tight, raising my hands to protect myself.

A sudden cry from in front of me caused my eyes to open. A cloaked man stood over me, his red blade through the Sith's chest, the tip jutting out of his back. I lowered my hand slightly, to peer at the man who had just saved my life. He wore a mask I had only read about in ancient books. He wore an Old Republic Sith mask, his armor battered. His worn black cloak billowed in the wind, the holes torn in his battered cloak. I could sense some evil in him, but not as much as the one who tried to kill me. He turned his head to look at me, I could hear his rough breathing, as if he was struggling to breathe. He extended his hand to me, as an offer.

"Come along," he rumbled. "There will be more to come."

I backed away from him, staring at his red blade and the Sith at his feet. "N...No. You just killed him."

I could hear the growl in his voice. "Death is a part of life. You must kill in order to keep yourself alive." His extended hand folded into a fist. "That is how I stayed alive my whole life."

Chapter 3 by Glowpy-Druglord

See more of Story Wars

all of this sudden yoda jumped out and attacked him and

Login

or

Create new account

Chapter 5 by Glowpy-Druglord



The Sith grunted as the Jedi pounced on him. He blocked the green blade with his blood red blade, narrowing his eyes. He looked at me, widening his stance.

"Friend of yours?" he hissed at me, with a viscous tone. I backed away from the clash of the colored blades, trembling.

"W...why would you assume I knew him?" I asked, quizzically. I stared at the wrinkly green thing fighting the man who had saved me. I got to my feet, throwing my hands forward. "No! Don't hurt him!" The small green alien was thrown ten feet backwards by a powerful force. I stared at my hands, confused.

I looked up at the Sith, who pulled me close to him. I could feel the rippling muscle through his armor, though I couldn't see his expression. He was staring at the now blurry figure of the creature that had attacked him.

"Strong, this one is," he said, in his weird way of speaking.

"Me?" I asked, pointing to myself, still staring at my friend.

The creature chuckled, shaking his head. "Curious, you are. But ahead, danger is. Choose wisely, the path you take." He bowed his head, disappearing. The Sith deactivated his lightsaber and looked at me.

"Do you know who he is?" he asked, his voice calmer now.

I shook my head, words failing me.

"That was a Jedi master, Yoda," he said, looking at the bodies around his feet. "I knew him from a long time ago. He appeared to us in a spiritual form, to warn you." He extended his hand again. "Come with me. You're not safe here anymore."

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

know you're scared and unsure. But I will take care of you, if you'll let me. I hate the Empire, I really do. And so should you."

I sniffed, wiping my nose with my sleeve. "Okay, uh....."

"Dendren," he said, lifting me up into his arms. "What your name?"

"Sophia," I replied. "Where are we going?" We walked into his ship.

"As far away from here as possible," Dendren replied. "The Empire must know we're here, and there are no more Jedi."

"No more Jedi?" I inquired.

"They were all killed by the Clones which are now called Stormtroopers or the Empire." He sighed, powering up his ship.

Chapter 6 by Celsius Fate



The humming of the ship was the only sound that I heard as Dendren explained what happened to the other Jedi.

Order 66 had been executed, all the Jedi had been killed by the Stormtroopers that were assigned to them for the war. The only one who managed to escape as far as I was told, was Master Yoda, who felt the deaths of the Jedi through the Force. If what I saw back there was Yoda's spirit, then does that mean he was dead as well?

"So are you a Sith?" I inquired when Dendren finished his tale.

"What color was my saber?" he returned with a question of my own.

"Red."

"I have you ever seen a Jedi with a red light saber?"

See more of Story Wars

Why couldn't he just answer my question?

"No....then you are a Sith."

Login

or

Create new account

"You can call me that if you wish, but I am not a true Sith."

Now I was puzzled by his answer.

"What do you mean?" I cocked my head to look at him.

"There are only ever two Siths at the same time. The rule of two is what we call it, a master and an apprentice. No more and no less. However the fact that you witnessed me killing another Sith back there means someone broke the tradition, now there is more than one Sith running around. I assume it must be the Emperor's doing," Dendren explained through that mask of his.

"So...you're saying that the Emperor is a Sith Lord? How do you know this?"

"Because he killed my family and took me away to train as a Sith," Dendren turned his gaze onto mine.

Despite a mask blocking his appearance, I could still feel the intensity of the stare from behind, but at the same time I sensed another emotion emitting from this man.

Was it sadness?

Sorrow?

Anger?

Regret?

Chapter 7 by Katana



I don't know what it was, but it was intense.

Looking back, I don't even know why I would stay with someone who trained as a Sith. From what I saw, I knew that I was terrified of Sith.

"At first I didn't go with him." He continued.

See more of Story Wars

"I didn't know what to do."

Login

or

Create new account

I started to think about this, then my thinking was interrupted.

"I did know that he was dangerous." He said.

"Not before long I was on his ship, trying not to stare at how ugly his dried up face was."

"The Empire was a terrible, horrible place."

"Full of men hidden behind a mask as I, with colors on their armor. Some red, some orange. As he dragged me forward with his cold, white hand, it began to occur to me, that my parents, and all that I had known, were gone forever. I began to realize, they were gone. I were never going to see them again."

Chapter 8 by Glowpy-Druglord



"I hated my life there," he spat, his voice now full of venom. "I was treated like I was nothing, and I was. I thought, many nights as I laid in my chambers, I had began to think about all the ways I was going to kill myself. My days were full of pain, anger, and regret. That was, until I met a Jedi Master named Danica."

I watched him stiffen, his fists clenching. I sensed a great wave of emotions wash over me, nearly knocking me away from him. I leaned towards him, eager to hear more of his story.

He looked away from me, and I caught a glimpse of his left hand. I then noticed it was robotic, but it was scratched and wore, used over many years. "She was kind to me when she found me wounded on the battle field of the fallen Jedi temple. I had been left for by the Emperor, I was at the mercy of this Jedi. I expected her to kill me right then and there, but she instead brought me to her troopers for medical attention. The Empire never came back for me. Danica trained me as her apprentice for two years, then the Empire found me. After three years, I foolishly confronted her, killing her." His emotions hit me even harder, knocking me down. "I left the Empire, living on my own for many years." He looked at me, the harshness of his gaze taking me aback. He tilted his head down to peer at me, then he turned to the controls of his ship. "I can't train you to think like a Jedi or act like one, but I can train you in the ways of the Sith."

"It doesn't matter how you train me," I said, taking a cautious step towards him.

See more of Story Wars

He lifted his head to look at the ship. "I had heard of the ancient ways of the Sith. I must

restore the Rule of Two. I must have the power to rule the galaxy. You taught me everything I

Login

or

Create new account

know, you will kill me and take on an apprentice of your own." I bit back a gasp, horrified at the thought of killing him.

"I would never kill you!" I exclaimed. "You saved me from that Sith."

He sighed. "When I have finished training you, that innocent spirit will be tainted. Are you still willing to train with me?"

I nodded. "Of course. Where are we going?"

"Korriban. Birth place of the Sith."

Chapter 9 by Dallin Gull



I gasped, bringing my hand to my mouth in shock, "I thought it was deserted!" I asked.

"No time to talk now. First we need to get onto my ship, then we can talk." He said walking off down the street towards my towns local docking bay.

I ran after him, almost losing him in the bustling crowds that were gathered around a large Black interceptor class fighter. "Whats all the commotion," I asked when I caught up to Dendren. He was near the front of the crowd leaning on a pillar waiting for me.

"Oh that's my ship" Dendren said. as if on que the cockpit opened up, and a ladder swung out as if welcoming him to his ship. I followed him up the ladder and clambered into the back, brimming with excitement as he settled himself into his seat. "What are you so exited about?" he asked turning in his seat.

"I've never flown before!" I squealed. Although my first flight was going to a planet full of criminals and thieves I couldn't stop the excitement from bubbling out. "So, why Korriban?" I asked as he pulled up into the air and out into space.

"During my time training under the emperor I visited the planet to test my strength. When I

arrived I was greeted by criminals and Sith wannabes who have never even seen a true Lightsaber. But in the Shyrack canyon I fought me many things," he said as he deftly maneuvered the ship. "I pointed the ship towards the blackness of space and said, 'I am the Sith'," he said pulling into Lightspeed.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

:-

As we pulled out of Lightspeed I got my first look of another planet, "its magnificent," I breathed, my face pressed flat on the glass of his ship.

"Its just a bunch of rocky mountains, ruins, and dust" he remarked, piloting his ship towards the Korriban arrival port and landed deftly on the ground with only the crunch of the dry dirt and the sound of the dying engines to announce our arrival. As i looked out of the ship onto the planet i saw a massive bustling marketplace that had formed around the port. There were merchants selling their wares and scraggly looking men haggling down prices in anger.

I snapped out of my dilusion as i climbed down the ladder after Dendren. Once i got down i noticed many new details i had missed from the ship. Many of the men were covered in scars and had guns strapped to their belts, I saw a merchant held at gunpoint, forced to give up his wares, and many dirty looks from people beside me, "Nice place huh," I whispered to Dendren.

"This is a lawless place, your going to need one of these if your going to survive," he said handing me a small silver blaster pistol adorned with two matching yellow gems on either side.

After almost shooting myself and dropping the gun twice i managed to strap it clumsily to my waist. I was going to take a step when i was stopped by Dendrens hand. I turned to ask him why when i noticed a figure in a long black cloak and deep cowl that covered all its features facing Dendren fifteen feet away.

it spoke in a deep voice, "Dendren we meet again," it chuckled.

Dendren responded putting his other hand on his hip, ready to draw his hidden lightsaber underneath his cloak, "what are you doing here?"

the end

Write a comment...

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

About · Home · Feedback ·   